

HORSE SHOW'S HALL MARK ON WONDROUS NEW STYLES.



This Is the Propah Capah for Men.

Some New Styles in Men's Have Been Launched at the Horse Show.

Archibell, Oliver H. P. Belmont, Prescott Lawrence, Reginald Rives, Richard Carman and John H. Shultz, Jr., were among a dozen or more men at the Horse Show yesterday with choker collars. This is a revival, one of the Chappies said, of the "nigger" minstrel and man fashion of bygone days. You stand up and you are all right, the points of the collar project and turn upward. Sit down and your lost chin disappears and only the collar remains.

Some of the men dressed up to the occasion in spats. E. Berry Wall wore his yesterday. So did Frank T. Underhill, Oliver H. P. Belmont, T. Sufferin Tailor and John Drew. Wearing spats, front crease in trousers and throwing out one's chest is the receipt followed by Dan Daly, the comedian, to gain height. It cannot be possible that any of these men want to look taller than they are. Tom Teller, for instance, has passed six feet.

Little Harry Lehr, of Baltimore, is not dressing up to his usual Horse Show standard. He is getting a bit plump and his coat is just a trifle short. To compensate for this deficiency he appears in some blazing red scarfs. In these are worn the biggest horse shoe in the Garden, that of Charley Bates not excepted, though Frederic Gebhard has one that may be as large.

Hermann Oelrichs, who has been constant in his attendance at the Horse Show, has appeared of an afternoon in the longest frock coat seen at the Garden. This has struck the hearts of the dudes with envy. Is this coat of the vintage of '85 or is it an intensely new production? This is what they are asking.

Every one at the Garden this week has noticed Joe Widener, of Philadelphia, and most people say he is the best groomed man at the show. Also that he has the best cut clothes. Every morning Mr. Widener has appeared in a rough gray cutaway, with checked waistcoat, dark tie, horseshoe pin. In the afternoon he has worn all black clothes, as a rule, with pear-shaped pearl pin.

Every one used to say when Eugene Higgins returned from a trip abroad that he had a foreign look. Since his last run over on the Varuna this has become intensified. He is bronzed with exposure to sea air and his mustache has not a native twirl. Now his shoulders are broader, his waist narrower and his black cutaway is longer in the skirts than those that are made here. In fact, Higgins, always a handsome man, has acquired the Parisian Jockey Club air.

Harry Payne Whitney is utterly indifferent to dress. Yesterday his brand new overcoat of light striped gray, with brown velvet collar, simply hung and flopped about him.

Prescott Lawrence and Reginald Rives, the two Dromedars with but one horse seat, have driven the dudes wild with envy of their puff scarfs.

Be sure, these have a broad expanse to be displayed on. If a grain of fault can be found in the make-up of either, it rests in the bell-shaped silk hat of Prescott Lawrence. This is too low to be in good form.

Some one was saying that John H. Shultz, Jr., wore too loud waistcoats. This being allowed, he is one of the best dressed men in the Garden.

Little Albert Bostwick's tailor's bills must be of interminable length. Every day and hour one sees a different coat on him. If there is any fault to be found it

is that he is too immaculate. There is none of the new balloon business about this young millionaire. His long coats fit well.

"Jimmie" Kernochan has reason to be proud of his legs since they have been so neatly mended after the nasty fall he has had. This accounts for his calling attention to them by wearing the tightest trousers at the ankle seen at the Garden. Other frock coats.

John Drew has been much observed while at the Horse Show by the multitude. The verdict has been that his coats are well cut and his trousers exuberant.

Albert Stevens has a good figure. Does this account for the new afternoon style of coat he has started? His frock coats are as tight fitting as those worn by German army officers.

On the whole, dark clothes are in favor, though some men—"Chick" Carman is one of them—stick to the lighter and more becoming garments. When it comes down to real style it is the baggy balloon coats that are coming in. "Harry" Waterbury had a stunning get up in this style yesterday.

Why does Fred O. Beach always have his clothes over ironed? Barring this he looks

well, and his stocks are the envy of every chappie at the Garden.

And Tight Trousers.

And Tight Frock Coats.

And Long Frock Coats.

And an Air Parisian.

And Big Puff Scarfs.

And Tight Trousers.

And Tight Frock Coats.

Clothes That

There was some strange judging.

The Reversal of Ruling in the Class for Ponies in Harness Was Most Absurd.

By Francis Trevelyan.

Not all the light and color that the brilliant costumes of the fair sex could lend to the scene sufficed to enliven Madison Square Garden yesterday afternoon. It was a day that would dampen the aspiration of a martyr, and the gray bloom that fell through the big skylight would scarce have been dispelled had the road coach class been one of the rousing competitions that have been seen in the past, instead of a "walkover."

In the main class for road coaches the competition was very tame. Bratton did not at all live up to his reputation as the "wild Irishman," and drove most circumspectly. He showed The Geler, The Fair, Falcon and Eagle, while Bates had Marquis of Michigan, Mr. Business, His Business and Mr. Gershaft in front of him. It was a fairly good class, but Bates had the best of it from the time he went into the ring and his blue ribbon was well deserved. In the class No. 49, for the best road coach and appointments and the quickest change of teams made in the ring Bates had a walkover. His change was made in 54 seconds, and after his victory in the

previous class it would have been a difficult matter to best him.

And the Public Hissed.

A remarkable demonstration during the evening session showed how the public has taken to the horse end of the show as against the society end. A class, No. 53, was in the ring that called for horses "not under 15.3 hands, suitable for a heavy cart or four-wheeled vehicle." The crowd did not read the conditions, which, of course, call for a heavy horse, but it knew a horse, and because High Tide was placed no better than fourth and the Canadian prize-winner, Blucher, was unrecognized, there was a volley of hisses, long and loud, and the most tumultuous ever heard at the Horse Show.

That the judges made no mistake in placing Oliver H. P. Belmont's Uncle Sam first in such a class may be taken for granted; even if the horse did not so palpably come up to the requirements of the class. But it is a good sign that the public is beginning to judge for itself.

The class in question was a strong one. W. A. Dolson, of Marion, Ia., was second, with a crackling fine zoe, Western Star, while one of Albert C. Bostwick's wheelers to his four-in-hand, Lord Chesterfield, was H. C. Reggy Rives drove the winner, who, of course, earned the lion's share of the hisses and the cynical smile with which he greeted them was a lesson in deportment. Of course the hisses were not personal nor directed against the owner or driver, but they cannot have been a grateful sound.

The progress of the Yale-Harvard football game will be bulletined in Madison Square Garden today.

Some great jumping was seen in the evening class which called for trials over an obstacle up to 6 feet 6 inches. The stars of the class were Fellowship, a thoroughbred gelding owned by Mrs. Adam Beck, an English belle, nee Ottaway, who married the London (Ont.) master of hounds last Spring; and Chapple, shown by Mr. Holloway and ridden by Ted English, the steeplechase jockey. Ralph Pulitzer's American Beauty won the crowd by her rapid going

And Dame Fashion Has Done Some Things with Woman's Dress That Do Look Odd.

The Horse Show always sets the pace for Winter fashions. This year it has started some very remarkable ones. It has settled the proper pitch of the hat over the face, the correct thing in ulsters and coats, decided the way to wear fur boas, set the stamp of approval on sheath skirts and made amethyst the leading color.

Mrs. Burke Roche introduced the box coat ulster. She wore one of biscuit broadcloth, a remarkable garment which completely concealed her gown. It had a whole back, and was provided with lapels and a velvet-faced collar, and looked like an elongated driving coat.

Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes wore a black sheath skirt, which deserved its name. It fitted her to perfection. Not a wrinkle was to be seen in it—in fact, there did not seem to be any surplus material to wrinkle. It dared as it neared the ground, and trailed like all the new petticoats. With it she wore a black cloth bodice, set off by applicable designs of black velvet.

Mrs. Stokes also demonstrated how a hat should be worn. Her chinchilla hat was tilted over her face at an angle of forty-five degrees. It had no trimming except a big Assiatan bow of black velvet, which was stretched across the back instead of

over her face. She introduced the lap bonnet, a big bunch of violets, which rested in her lap as she sat in her box.

Miss Virginia Fair inaugurated the coat of mail dress. She wore a black net covered with silver spangles, which traced all sorts of designs on the lace made over white silk. Her hat was of black seggins and her small black gauze fan was sprinkled with silver paillettes. She glistened really from head to foot.

Mrs. J. Lee Taiter wore a powder puff hat, a soft turlin of white tulle speckled with silver.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont paved the way for the return of the overskirt. She wore two skirts of biscuit cloth, one trailing on the ground, where it was edged with mink, the other ending at the knees, where it was cut in scallops.

And Last, Overskirts.

The Best Medicine Money Can Buy Is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It contains more curative power, is prepared with greater care by educated and experienced pharmacists. It has the greatest sales and effects the greatest cures. It is the medicine you should take to purify your blood and make yourself strong and healthy before cold weather comes.

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Send for illustrated price list.

A. Frankfield & Co. Jewelers and Importers, 52 WEST 14TH ST.

WALT M'DOUGALL

Thomas Hitchcock is the most tired-looking of them all, it seems to me. I wonder why he goes to the show if it bores him so much, but I suppose he does it to keep solid with the Four Hundred.

The most active of all, and, it seems to me, the most stared at, was O. H. P. Belmont. I studied him carefully, and came to the conclusion that under a merry, careless mien he conceals a lot of deep thoughts and solid ideas, in cold storage so to speak, for he has no chance in society to communicate such things to others in that walk in life.

George Penbody Wetmore does not look like a social butterfly at all, and seemed to me to be analyzing the makeup of the men and women round about. He carried a merry and slightly mocking smile on his mobile mouth. He also has money to burn.

James G. K. Duer is one man who looked bored and seemed to be saying things about the weather, the election and his fatigue

It Has Changed the Styles for Men as Well as Women.

Apparently There Is Greater Latitude Than Ever Before.

Out-of-Town Visitors Want to Know What's the Use of It All.



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